

K R E S G E W E E K L Y O B S E R V E R

Cleveland, Ohio

Store # 1199

March 29th, 1929.

"OUR EASTER"

In this ever changing age of varied activities, Easter is observed in many different ways. To some this day is sacred as to them it represents the resurrection of Christ for the atonement of sin. To others, who have discarded the idea of Christ's ascension and deity, Easter has also a meaning which is just as sacred to the Liberal as the former belief is to the Orthodox.

Easter, coming as it does at the beginning of spring, reminds us of the fact that something more powerful than ourselves, call it God or what you will, is at work in the Universe; that there is a guiding hand, stronger than the hand of man which controls Nature and the workings of humankind. The changing of the seasons, the bursting of the trees into bloom, the awakening of new life in flowers, trees and plants, are signals to us that our lives also need an awakening-- a re-birth as it were.

Our worship on Easter day as throughout the year, is in this age of advanced ideas, a matter of individual taste. We are not forced as were our ancestors in times gone by, to worship in one certain way; neither are we required to attend any, or one certain church. We are at liberty to obtain our spiritual satisfaction in whatever manner we see fit, whether it be by spending a few hours of meditation in the quietness of our own homes or by entering the seclusion of the forest, there to marvel at and enjoy the handiwork of Nature. Some of us may prefer to let our soul be stirred to its depth by the works of a Rachmaninoff or Paderewski; others of us may prefer to lose ourselves in admiration of the beauty of Art and still others may prefer to gain peace of soul by mentally devouring the experiences of great men and women who have become immortal to us through the books they have written.

It is not the manner in which we worship, but the result obtained; the lives we live day in and day out, that counts. In the words of DeWitt McMurray, well might our motto be:

"Not Creeds, But Love"

Christ did not ask the leper of his doctrine,
But healed him of his sickness and his pain;
Of his belief he asked the blind man nothing--
He cared not for their ceremonies vain.

The lame, the halt, the impotent, the sinful
Asked for His aid, and it was freely given.
Nor dogma, nor sect, can ever make us holy,
Nor point the way from earthly things to heaven.

Man-made systems weaken, creeds all wax and wane,
Temples all will totter and will fall;
For only Love remaineth and endureth,
For only Love can triumph over all.

J. Hennacy